

Down through the streets of his home city, past the church which he had erected in memory of his father, a minister, out beyond the great hospital which his beneficence had constructed, where in the years to come thousands of sick and suffering will receive the most skillful attention which modern science can secure, out to the cemetery, the procession passed through lines of grief-stricken people who recognized the fact that in his passing Illinois had lost a faithful servant, Champaign had lost a distinguished citizen, and her people had been deprived of a faithful, sympathetic, generous friend.

Mr. DENEEN. Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions which I submitted.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

ADJOURNMENT

Mr. DENEEN. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and (at 12 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 28, 1927, at 12 o'clock meridian.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

SUNDAY, February 27, 1927

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. CURRY, Speaker pro tempore.

Dr. Frank W. Collier, professor of philosophy at the American University, offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee for life, infinite source of all life, and for the lives of those who give themselves unselfishly to the public service.

We mourn the loss of him who has served so well his Government; and we pray for Thy blessing upon his loved ones who suffer his loss from their home. May they be comforted by the consciousness that he has served his country, and has enriched the lives of those in his home, and may we all realize that, even in death, our loved ones serve us by compelling us to think upon the purpose and meaning of life, and thus inciting us to fill our days with deeds that are abiding.

And we thank Thee that death is but the door swung open to the larger and more blessed life. And we pray in the name of our common Lord. Amen.

The reading of the Journal, by unanimous consent, was deferred until later.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE L. J. FLAHERTY

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the order of the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. CURRY, by unanimous consent—

Ordered, That Sunday, February 27, 1927, at 12 o'clock noon, be set aside for memorial services in honor of the late Hon. LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY.

Mr. BARBOUR. Mr. Speaker, I present the following resolutions:

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 444

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY, late a Member of this House from the State of California.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and the recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. WELCH of California. Mr. Speaker, in keeping with a time-honored custom we are met here to-day to pay a tribute of respect to a Member of Congress who has passed to the great beyond.

LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY was a Member of the House of Representatives for a very short time before the grim reaper, Death, called him from the activities of this life; but in the short time he was here those who had the privilege of knowing him found a kindly soul in addition to a strong character; and had he lived he would undoubtedly have left a reputation as a national legislator of vision and statesmanship, for he had a keen comprehension of all public questions.

LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY was a native of San Mateo County, Calif., and a long resident of San Francisco. Born on the

4th of July, 1878, he was educated in the public schools, and at an early age learned the building trade. The high reputation which LAWRENCE FLAHERTY earned in the ranks of labor, coupled with his active interest in civic affairs, won for him distinguished honors in political life. He was appointed police commissioner of San Francisco in 1911. In 1915 he was elected State senator and was reelected in 1919 without opposition. Recognizing the sterling character and exceptional ability of Mr. FLAHERTY, the late President Warren G. Harding appointed him United States surveyor of the port of San Francisco, which office he conducted with credit to the people of San Francisco, the State of California, and the Nation at large, as well as to himself. Mr. FLAHERTY held this office until elected by the voters of the fifth congressional district to represent them in Congress.

During the eight years that Mr. FLAHERTY was a member of the California State Senate he sponsored many and supported all humanitarian and constructive measures. He was an able and effective leader in support of every measure for progress and for improvement in living conditions. He was also a successful advocate of laws which contributed in an important way to the advancement of San Francisco's commercial and industrial interests. He enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his colleagues and exercised an important influence toward the enactment of enlightened laws which won the approval of the people of the entire State.

Mr. FLAHERTY was a member of the San Francisco Building Trades Council for 23 years, and was president of the council at the time of his death. He was also president of the San Francisco Temple Association. As a labor leader Mr. FLAHERTY did much to promote industrial peace and prosperity in California.

By his death the people of the fifth congressional district of the State of California have lost an able representative and the toiling masses a true and loyal friend.

Mrs. KAHN. Mr. Speaker, it is well that we, in the midst of life's activities, pause to observe sacredly an occasion like this; to pay tribute to our colleague here who "has journeyed to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns."

For the world goes on without marked change whether we go or whether we stay and in that is the thought that after all the greatest reward is the consciousness of duty well done, our greatest monument the love that lingers in the hearts of our friends.

Even with our too brief association with LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY certain qualities of mind and heart impressed themselves upon us. There was no pretense in his make-up. He was honest and straightforward. He met every issue, great or small, squarely and without reservation. He was loyalty personified to his friends. He was earnest and devoted to any cause he represented and gave the best that was in him to any service to which he was called.

He was a courteous and quiet gentleman but possessed those elements of human sympathy which made friends of all who knew him.

I was one of those who attended the services in that impressive cathedral and as I watched that long line of sorrowing friends go silently by, rich and poor, high and low, all grieving at the passing of LAWRENCE FLAHERTY, I appreciated more than ever those qualities of heart and soul that had made of these, friends, their love for him, his loyalty to them. I knew there had been requested of him no service he did not perform nor call made upon him to which he did not respond.

His was a helpful, hopeful life shedding its cheerful luster upon all with whom he came in contact.

He was free from affectation, a constructive citizen, a patriotic, patient, consistent worker for the upbuilding of his city, his State, and his country, and above all he was a faithful and devoted husband and a loving father to the sons of his household.

Even when he came here he knew he came a stricken man, but never once did he decry his fate, but went forward to the end, true to himself, his friends, his trust, meeting what was to come with a courage that bespoke a brave soul.

Leaves have their time to fall,

And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,

And stars to set; but all,

Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death.

We know when moons shall wane,

When summer birds from far shall cross the sea,

When autumn's hue shall tinge the golden grain,

But who shall teach us when to look for thee?

Mr. BARBOUR. Mr. Speaker, LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY was called to his reward while still a comparatively young man and while there lay before him an honorable career, one which gave every promise of being rich in the accomplishment of constructive service. Though he was but in the midst of his first term as a Representative in Congress, he had already impressed himself upon this body and would have become one of its useful Members.

He was a distinguished son of the State of California, where he won for himself an honorable name and had enjoyed a career of usefulness and worth-while achievement before he was chosen by his people as their Representative in the Congress of the United States. He had filled with honor and credit positions of responsibility in which his ability and high character had been demonstrated, and the people whom he had served had rewarded him with higher honors and had intrusted him with more important duties. He had proven himself worthy of their trust and they had to a marked degree bestowed upon him their confidence and high esteem.

Born in the State of California and having lived there throughout his life, he was always deeply interested in its welfare, and by his efforts he sought to make it a better place in which to live. He had a deep appreciation of his responsibilities as a citizen, and as a public official he was courageous, efficient, and honorable. He believed in humanity, and through his efforts sought to improve the conditions under which men live and to realize for them higher standards and a more complete enjoyment of life and its blessings. His was truly a record of service.

LAWRENCE FLAHERTY had suffered a severe illness and his strength was impaired when he came to Washington to assume his duties as the Representative of the fifth California district in the Sixty-ninth Congress. But with a deep appreciation of his responsibilities, with a sincere devotion to duty, and a determination to be true to his people, with a courage that commanded sympathy and respect, he carried on with fortitude and bravery. His service here was a self-sacrificing service. He attended to the routine duties of his office and was present during sessions of the House when it required real, courageous effort for him to do so.

Had his life been spared, the people of San Francisco would undoubtedly have continued to send him to the National Capitol as their Representative in Congress, and he would have given to them his very best. He would have continued to be, as he was during his term of service here, a conscientious, honorable, and useful legislator. California has lost a worthy son and the Nation an honest, upright, and able public official.

Mr. LEA of California. Mr. Speaker, there is little that can be said of the career of LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY as a Representative of his State in this legislative body of the Nation. His life unfolded from the ordinary surroundings of an American citizen; his activities were constantly covering an increasing circle; his vision widened as his character was upbuilt. Before he reached the middle stage of life he was elevated to his position in the great legislative body of this Republic. Life then seemed to hold so much for him. We must regard the position of a Member of Congress as important and one which may be a place of great usefulness. If the time ever comes when the position of a representative of the people of this country shall not be generally accorded these qualities it will be a dismal day for the Republic.

Fate decreed that Mr. FLAHERTY's days here should be brief. Those few months were handicapped by that fatal disease that daily drew him nearer to the sunset of life.

To-day we meet in memory of him. He deserves to be remembered as a splendid man and a splendid public servant. His qualities were of the substantial qualities of men. The average judgment of men in public life would charge them with a good deal of ambition. It is generally believed we strive for public place and power and for whatever of glory there may be in it.

It is a good thing for the people of the Nation that these positions of honor and trust appeal to the average type of the American citizen. After all, ambition is ideal in its conception. The ambition of a man in public life does not differ from that of a man in the ordinary affairs of the world. The man of business, the professional man, the man who brings sacrifice and service for his family is impelled by something of the same ambition that inspires public men of the Nation.

Ambition is related on one side to all the virtues that upbuild and ennoble the human race and the individual that lead to man's advancement. The progress of man and all his institutions have come to us out of the ambitions of men, the virtues and the ideals they conceive. It is undoubtedly true that related to these ideals, to the ambition to serve and to be

faithful and to do those things that lead to the betterment and happiness of men, is an ambition that is associated with the frailties and vices. Ambition is always subject to the temptations of selfishness and of avarice, of neglect, or inconsideration of others. In modern days the X ray has made it possible for the skilled physician to stand before his patient and see the functioning of the innermost organs of the human body. His trained intellect observes whether or not the functioning is normal, correct, and healthy, or portrays impairment or disease.

If it were possible that by some human power the people of America could look into the invisible qualities of their public men and observe the motives that their acts interpret, it perhaps would lead to a truer judgment of them. All human action, if it is intelligent, springs out of the motive and character that underlies it.

Mr. FLAHERTY, in my judgment, deserves a place in the memory of Californians. He deserves it because of the substantial qualities that actuated him. I have never heard anyone say the success he achieved—and his career must be regarded as a success—the advancement he made, the confidence that he earned from his people, was won on any other basis than the substantial worth of the man.

Nobody who admired the success of Mr. FLAHERTY ever claimed he had the skill or the disposition of a demagogue. He had no disposition to win place by deception, he had no desire to assume qualities he did not possess. The tricks of the profession of politics were not part of his equipment. He had substantial qualities of character. He believed in causes. He had a heart loyal to the cause of his people. They never doubted he came here to represent them. They knew it was not only an intellectual representation of the people of his State, but they knew beyond that it was a heart loyalty to their cause.

So I imagine if there had been any power that could have entered the mind and heart of our colleague, Mr. FLAHERTY, and could have revealed the motives of his mind and heart, the picture presented would have been one of beauty and desire to serve mankind, desire to make men more happy, to make this country greater and more just. His desire would have been that it could advance constantly on its great and noble mission, which, after all, has no higher purpose than to serve the best interests of the men, women, and children of America.

Mr. FREE. Mr. Speaker, death has visited the California delegation six times in the brief period that I have been a Member of this Congress. Twice it knocked at the door of the same district and has removed the Representative from the same community. In this service as in the other services we are confronted with the mysteries of life and the mysteries of death. It is impossible in our finite knowledge to understand either life or death. We look about us and we see that sorrows come to the good as well as to the bad, that joys come to the bad as well as to the good. It is impossible in our limited vision to understand why a husband should be taken from his wife, and from his children that need his care. It is impossible to understand why a dear wife and loving mother should be taken from her husband and young children.

It is impossible for us in our finite knowledge to understand why those who want to die live, and why those who want to live must die. And yet with these mysteries with which we are surrounded, and with the impossibility of our understanding what it all means, we must believe that it is all guided by some wise power that works all out for the common good. We have no doubt that year by year the various seasons will return. We never doubt that the flower that dies to-day will bloom again. We never doubt the great intricacy of the stars and the constellations of the heavens. We must believe that it is all for the common good.

A few months ago a very dear friend of mine passed suddenly to the great beyond. When his papers were searched there was found a statement that he had made giving his philosophy of life. He was not in the sense of the word a religious man, and yet he was a man who took life seriously and thought about its problems. Here is the statement that he left:

O Lord, I acknowledge Thy existence and the existence of a lot of other things less godly, which I can overcome only with Thy help and the help of my own backbone. I fully realize that on all hands are invisible forces which seek my destruction, and that if I am to come through unscathed I must fight every inch of the way. Give me strength to lightly bear my burden of living and to smile till my burden becomes a joy, for verily this is the secret of all earthly gladness. Teach me that 60 minutes make 1 hour, 16 ounces 1 pound, and 100 cents 1 dollar. Help me to live so that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow, and unhaunted by the

faces of those to whom I have brought pain. Grant, I beseech Thee, that I may earn my meal ticket on the square, and in the doing thereof that I may not stick the gaff where it does not belong. Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me mine own, and then when there comes the smell of flowers and the tread of soft steps and the crunching of the hearse's wheels in the gravel out in front of my place, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple—"Here lies a man."

Facing mysteries as we do, can not we all take this as a sound philosophy to follow in life? Somehow this philosophy seemed to appeal to me in the memory of LAWRENCE FLAHERTY. LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY was a man who lived his life with a distinctive purpose and for a distinctive cause, never faltering in his beliefs or his purposes, yet he went about in a modest way, was delightful to meet, ever advocating his cause with a smile and yet with determination. He was faithful to his ideals; he was loyal to his friends; he bore his burden bravely and without complaint. He knew his days were limited, but he did not question the right of his Creator to call him home.

I found last night a little poem that seemed in a way to express the memory of LAWRENCE FLAHERTY.

WORTH

When you think of a man you seldom think
Of the knowledge he has of books;
You seldom think of the clothes he wears,
His habits, or ways, or looks.
You seldom think of the car he drives,
Nor the bonds his gold has bought;
When you think of a man you mostly think
Of some kindness he has wrought.
You judge him not by his blocks of stocks,
Nor his power of name or pen;
You judge a man by the place he's made
In the hearts of his fellowmen.
You judge him more by the fight he's made
By the way he has faced the strife,
And not the amount of the bank account
He's managed to get in life.
You think of the friend he's been to man,
And the good that he has done,
And you judge the sort of a man he is
By the friends that he has won.

And of LAWRENCE FLAHERTY I can say his friends were numberless.

Mr. SWING. Mr. Speaker, I join with my colleagues in paying just and merited tribute to the character and public service of our late colleague, Hon. LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY. His activity on this floor, begun with promise of a useful future, was cut short by his untimely death. But in the short space of time that I was privileged to be associated with him here I learned to love and respect him.

As a man he was quiet and unassuming in his manner but sincere and firm in his convictions. As a public official he was modest in his bearing but strong and steadfast for the right. Devoid of envy, he was ambitious only to serve the cause of justice and humanity. Being of and from the people, he gave his life to their service. In him they had an ever-faithful friend and servant. I well recall the last words I had from him as he lay on his cot in the hospital stricken by that fatal malady which was soon to take its toll. At that time, with only a few days remaining for this world, his strength gone with a hopeless fight against disease, his body racked with pain, his thoughts and his concern were not for himself but for a little crippled boy who had been waiting 10 long years for the Government to right the wrong it had done him.

LARRY FLAHERTY's heart was stirred at the indifference and neglect of his Government and he was unable to compose his soul in peace until he knew that justice had been done this little wail, who happened to be his constituent. He asked me to make the appeal to Congress that he would have so well liked to have made himself. I said what I thought my colleague would have said under the circumstances with the result that Congress acted promptly and generously and Larry passed on into the great beyond consoled and comforted with the knowledge that through his efforts another wrong had been righted and another human life was to enjoy a little more of sunshine and a little less of pain.

It has been well said that—

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count the time by heart throbs.
He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Judged by that test LAWRENCE FLAHERTY lived a long life because his years were filled with kindly acts and noble deeds.

I can only add, what everyone who knew him would also say, "A good man has passed to his reward."

Mr. LINEBERGER. Mr. Speaker and fellow Members of the House, while the atmosphere which naturally surrounds the holding of a memorial service of this kind, in honor of one of our departed colleagues, is always such that it touches our heartstrings, and causes to surge within us a feeling of sadness and regret, yet to me there is always a corresponding feeling of gratitude and satisfaction that those whom we mourn have left behind them a record of character and civic achievement which we may seek to emulate and hold up as a standard to the rising generation.

This is particularly true in the case of our colleague, the late Hon. LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY, in whose honor and memory these services are conducted here to-day.

I did not know Mr. FLAHERTY as well as many of those who are here, but in my short and delightful association with him I learned to love his pleasing personality, to respect his ability, and to admire his courage in the face of the knowledge that the impending end was daily more rapidly approaching to claim him as a victim to what medical authorities told him was an incurable disease.

If I were to be asked what the outstanding qualities of LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY were, the qualities which commend him to posterity and install him secure in the gentle recesses of memory's shrine, I would say that they were the qualities of kindness, modesty, and Christian fortitude.

I never heard him speak an unkind word of anyone; I never heard a word of self-applause or conceit fall from his lips; I never, during the many months when he must have known that each passage of the noonday sun brought him nearer to his eternal rest—just around the corner—heard him utter a word of complaint about his own condition. He seemed to be ever mindful of others, and fought his last battle against disease and the end of all things earthly with Spartan fortitude such as I have seldom seen men exhibit. While he had held high positions of honor and trust in his State and was beloved and respected as have been few men in his own city of San Francisco, his inherent modesty was such that few of those who did not know him well were apprised of his high standing and achievements in California, where he had served his city and State with distinction before being elected to Congress.

Another characteristic of Mr. FLAHERTY was his supreme devotion to the cause of the common people, from whom he sprang. He had known what it was to toil and suffer in adversity, and as his life unfolded and he was lifted to high places of honor and distinction he never forgot the great common people, who had elevated him to the many high positions which he filled with such ability and loyalty of purpose.

He was the advocate of all forward-looking, progressively constructive, and humane legislation which had as its purpose the elevation of labor to the dignity and respect to which it is entitled as the basis and underlying corner stone of all human progress and achievement. He never faltered in his sponsorship of their cause, which was nearest and dearest to him.

While he was fearless in his advocacy of the rights of labor and its organizations, he was equally wise and patriotic in his counsels, particularly in all matters which affected the patriotic aspects of our social problems and in the integrity of the American constitutional form of government. He was constructive in all which he sponsored and attempted, and had no patience with the subversive movements and ideas which tend to destroy or undermine the economic, social, and political foundations of the Republic.

In a broad sense, the greatest contribution of his life to society and the age in which he lived, was the influence which he wielded, through his persuasive ability and known integrity of character and opinion, among his fellows in the great labor movement, in their efforts to advance the cause and ameliorate the condition of the masses. In this he exhibited the highest qualities of constructive statesmanship.

I was an official member of the funeral party, designated by Congress to do him honor when he was laid away in his last resting place in the great city of San Francisco, in the locality which gave him birth, inspired him in his early youth, elevated him to positions of power and honor in his prime, and proclaimed him as one of her most honored sons when he passed beyond this mortal vale. His body lay in state in the great city hall which crowns the municipal center of San Francisco. Thousands of tear-bedimmed eyes passed before the bier, rich and poor alike, to have one last long look of all that was mortal of their departed friend and distinguished public servant.

The funeral service from one of the great cathedrals of the city and the procession which followed it to the beautiful cemetery just outside—on the road to his native San Mateo—was one of the greatest ever witnessed in the city which has produced many great men and been conspicuous for the honors it bestows, both in life and in death, upon its worthy sons.

LARRY FLAHERTY, as he was best known to his friends, was a God-fearing man and died as he had lived, practicing loyalty, humility, righteousness, and fortitude to the end. May he rest in peace.

While we bow our heads in grief that we no longer have him with us, we have a feeling of recompense in the fact that it was our privilege to have known such a real man, and we rest in the assurance that the emulation of the qualities of mind and heart which were his, will be a heritage of which his bereaved family and friends, the city of San Francisco, the State of California, and the Nation may well be proud.

Mr. CARTER of California. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, again we meet to bow our heads and mourn the passing of one of our Members. It is left to us the privilege and honor of paying tribute to the memory of the Hon. LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY.

Mr. LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY leaves behind a legacy which should be guarded and fostered. His devotion to his country, his deep understanding and love of fellowman together with his integrity of purpose, unite in making him one of our Republic's greatest citizens.

California was just beginning its march onward in American civilization when Mr. FLAHERTY was born. He was schooled chiefly in the college of life and graduated not only a builder of bricks but a builder of ideals. Working shoulder to shoulder with his fellow craftsmen he learned their hopes and ambitions. Living through that period in our industrial life when great misunderstanding existed between capital and labor, he was able through his broad vision and sympathetic understanding to bring the two classes to a more amicable relationship. As a result he was elected president of his union and proved a worthy champion of the cause of labor.

Mr. FLAHERTY's splendid devotion to duty, his sacrifice for the ideals he represented made him a fitting choice of the people of San Francisco for the Senate of the State of California. In this position of trust he again proved his worth. To meet him was to esteem and love him. It can easily be understood that it was not long before the reputation of this man was heralded afield and the late President Warren G. Harding showed his confidence by appointing Mr. FLAHERTY United States surveyor of customs of San Francisco. This position Mr. FLAHERTY occupied until his people again demanded his aid. Even though suffering from an illness from which he never recovered, still faithful to the task at hand, he was in his seat when Congress convened. His treasure of knowledge pertaining to labor problems was recognized and he was made a member of not only other important committees but also the Committee on Labor.

When LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY passed away the people of California lost one of its greatest sons. As he was being taken to his final resting place, it was a touching and inspiring sight to see the thousands of toilers crowding elbow to elbow with employers all united in the desire to pay tribute to their fellow workman, esteemed representative, and well-beloved friend.

Simple in greatness through the years you've stood,
Great in tasks done in stern simplicity,
High your unswerving record for good
Of devotion, sacrifice, integrity.
Thoughtful to act, building with solid deed;
Bowing not knee to boast, nor prideful call,
Yet, ever quick to meet a brother's need;
Rather than to seem; yours, to do, for all.

Mr. KOPP. Mr. Speaker, my acquaintance with LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY was all too brief. I first met him when he took his seat in Congress in December, 1925. For a few short months we were associated together, and then he was not, for God took him.

Well do I remember when he joined us in the Committee on Labor. He had long been interested in the problems of labor. He knew these problems from personal experience, for he himself had been a worker; he himself had been a cement mason by trade. He had come in close touch with those who "had borne the heat and burden of the day," and his warm heart beat in unison with all who struggled and toiled. He had contributed much to the progress and advancement of the labor movement; and if he could be present at this service and could speak here to-day, he would claim this as his proudest eulogy.

When he took his place upon our committee he naturally became a spokesman for labor, and fortunate was labor to have such a representative—one so fair, so just, and so true. The rich and the powerful can employ trained advocates to defend their interests and can compensate them for their skill with dazzling rewards, but the poor must depend upon the inherent and unselfish loyalty of those who plead their cause. What a tribute to human nature and to humankind that the labor movement has had leaders like LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY.

While Mr. FLAHERTY spoke in behalf of the poor, he had no bias or prejudice against the rich. He was willing to accord them every right to which they were entitled. He did not want them to be wronged. He realized that labor, far more than capital, needed sane and wise and just leadership. He knew that capital, by its vast power, could often overcome, or at least minimize, mistakes and wrongs; but he also realized that labor could not do this, and that labor would always be held to full accountability. This is true in all the spheres of life. The burden is always upon the weak to be more careful and circumspect than the strong.

Though Mr. FLAHERTY was a labor leader, he was in no sense a radical, unless it makes one a radical to have a tender heart and to love his fellow men. He was gentle in spirit and mild in manner. He was as simple and modest as a child. In his relations with his fellow men he fulfilled the divine command and did unto others as he would have them do unto him.

Though with us but a short time, he won the affectionate regard of all associated with him. On the Labor Committee we learned to revere and love him. Our brief acquaintance with him was long enough to reveal to us the beauty of his character and the nobility of his soul.

To me his coming and going seem like a dream. I can hardly realize that never again here on this earth shall we see each other face to face. Verily, verily, we pass like ships in the night.

Mr. BARBOUR took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. CURRY. Mr. Speaker, the heavenly messenger has again visited the California delegation, and this time has summoned from earth the soul of our late colleague, Hon. LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY, of the fifth California district, and guided his spirit in its flight across the abyss of death.

Hon. RICHARD J. WELCH, his successor in the House of Representatives, and Hon. FLORENCE P. KAHN, of the fourth district in San Francisco, and others have so eloquently and in detail given an account of the life, character, and public services of Mr. FLAHERTY that there is very little left to be said in his praise without repetition of their remarks.

LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY was born in San Mateo County, Calif., on the 4th day of July, 1876. His family moved to San Francisco and he was educated in the public schools of that city. Soon after his graduation from the grammar school and while yet in his teens he learned the trade of cement mason and became one of the most expert mechanics in his craft. As man and boy he was studious, and soon was recognized as a leader among men. By reading and study he became an expert in economics, particularly the economics and relationship of capital and labor. He was elected president of his union and was later selected as its business agent, and a few years thereafter was elected president of the San Francisco Building Trades Council, which position he held at the time of his death.

He had the confidence of both capital and labor. He became a factor, locally and in the State, in Republican politics, and in 1911 was appointed a police commissioner of San Francisco, which position he held until his election as a member of the State senate from the twenty-fourth senatorial district in 1915. He was reelected without opposition in 1919. In 1922 President Harding appointed him United States surveyor of customs at San Francisco, which position he held until the beginning of his term as a Member of the United States House of Representatives.

Mr. FLAHERTY and I were for many, many years personal and political friends. I saw him during the primary campaign in San Francisco in 1924, and he appeared to be in perfect health. After his nomination I again met him in San Francisco during the general election campaign, in which he was taking an active interest not only in his own candidacy but also in the success of the Republican ticket. Soon thereafter and before his election he became afflicted with a fatal illness; a major operation was necessary. After the operation for some time he appeared to improve in health; and he was able, accompanied by his wife, to come to Washington and be sworn in as a Member of this House; but he was so ill that he was

able to appear on the floor of the House very few times. Neither was he able to attend many of the meetings of the committees to which he had been assigned. Early in the summer of 1926, on the advice of his physicians, he went to New York for treatment for his ailment; but the treatment was not successful, and he passed away in New York City June 13, 1926. His faithful wife was with him during all of his illness and at the time of his death, and her kindly care and cheerful encouragement undoubtedly prolonged his life.

The body was brought to Washington, and from here, accompanied by a congressional delegation, was taken to San Francisco, arriving in that city on the 21st of June, where he was given a public funeral. His body lay in state at the city hall with a guard of honor from the Army and Navy. The funeral was the next day, the 22d of June, and was attended by city, county, State, and Federal officials, by representatives of labor unions, and by a large concourse of mourning friends. The body was taken from the city hall to the cathedral and after the church services was taken to Holy Cross Cemetery in San Mateo County, where he was buried within a few miles of the place of his birth.

If all there is of existence is this earthly life of trial and trouble and tribulation, of sorrow and sin, of health and sickness, of joy and grief, of success and failure; if it is only a narrow isthmus between the shores of the boundless oceans of two eternities of oblivion, then one might well say of—

LIFE

Man hath a weary pilgrimage
As through this world he wends;
At every stage from youth to age
Still discontent attends.
With heaviness he looks upon
The road that lies before,
And still remembers with a sigh
The days that are no more.
This earthly life's naught but a debt
That all are doomed to pay—
A narrow path with thorns beset,
A dark and winding way.
Only a field to labor in
Where work is never through,
And every task accomplished
Makes a double task to do.
It is a dark and dreary day
And clouds of sorrow rise,
While pleasure's evanescent ray
Scarce flickers in the skies.
It is a strangely mingled scene
Of tumult, toil, and strife;
And yet poor human nature clings
Tenaciously to life.

But we know, "It is not all of life to live, nor all of death to die." As Longfellow says—

There is no death! What seems so is transition:
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call death.

Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, Cicero, and other great Grecian and Roman philosophers by pure reason and logic arrived at the conclusion that there is a creating, directing, and controlling Divine power and to a belief in the immortality of the human soul. Throughout the ages all races and all peoples have instinctively so believed. It is the basis of all religions, be they heathen, Mohammedan, Hebrew, or Christian. It is believed by savage tribes and by semicivilized and civilized nations, by those who believe in many gods and by those who believe in one God. Agnostics and atheists are and always have been few in number. Does the spirit of man live after it has separated from the flesh, is an age-old question. We are told in the Bible that when God created man from the dust of the earth—

He breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul.

And when the serpent tempted Eve and induced her to eat of the forbidden fruit of the tree of knowledge, he said to her—
Ye shall not surely die.

Job is supposed to be the oldest book in the Bible, and Job asked the question—

If a man die, shall he live again?

And later answered the question by saying:

For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and after my skin, even this body is destroyed, then without my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for

myself, and mine eyes shall behold and not another; though my reins be consumed within me.

Modern science accepts as a fact the first words in the Bible—

In the beginning God created.

And the greatest scientists say all science can do is to try to interpret and apply the laws of God. Scientists can not create matter nor life. They can mold, develop, and use them, but can not call them into being. They are compelled to admit the truth of the old nursery rhyme:

Nor you, nor I, nor nobody knows,
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grows.

And that the English poet, Samuel Rogers, uttered a truth when he said:

That very power that molds a tear
And bids it trickle from its source,
That power maintains the earth a sphere
And guides the planets in their course.

That power is one of the laws of God put into force at the creation of the universe. From the beginning of recorded time to the present day most scientists have been religious men, with a firm belief in the Creator. Many have doubted some of the tenets of the theology of orthodoxy and some have suffered martyrdom for so doing, but they did not and do not deny the Creator. Their scientific truths have one by one been accepted when proved and their guesses not based on fact and evidence discarded. Of a necessity scientific investigation must to a certain extent be empirical; it is experimental and not dogmatic. When properly understood, science is the handmaiden of true religion and confirms our belief in the Creator and in immortality.

Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod
And waits to see it break away the clod
Believes in God.

LAWRENCE J. FLAHERTY had an unshaken faith in the goodness of God and in the immortality of the soul; that belief strengthened him and helped him bear with equanimity, courage, and Christian fortitude his painful sickness and sustained him in his hour of death. He lived a good and useful life. He was a good son, a loving husband, a faithful public official, a good citizen, a true friend, and an honored and respected representative of labor. Had he lived he would have become a valuable and influential Member of the House of Representatives. We join in the sorrow of his beloved wife, his family, and his many friends in what appears to us to be his untimely death.

Mr. CURRY resumed the chair.

ADJOURNMENT

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Now, in accordance with the resolution previously adopted, as a special mark of respect in memory of the deceased the House will stand adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 3 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 28, 1927, at 12 o'clock noon.

SENATE

MONDAY, February 28, 1927

The Chaplain, Rev. J. J. Muir, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father, in Thy providence we are permitted to realize for ourselves the opportunities of further service in Thy name. We humbly ask Thee that we may be given that understanding of the times and realization of the high purposes of government that this may be a hallowed day indeed in ministry for the world's weal. We ask in Jesus Christ's name. Amen.

The Chief Clerk proceeded to read the Journal of yesterday's proceedings when, on request of Mr. CURTIS and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Haltigan, one of its clerks, announced that the House had passed the following bills, in which it requested the concurrence of the Senate:

H. R. 16688. An act to authorize the city of Muskogee, Okla., to remove and retain title to the boilers from the Municipal Hospital Building recently conveyed by the city to the United States Veterans' Bureau Hospital No. 90, at Muskogee, Okla.;